

## The Last Push

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## The Last Push

by Anonymous

### Summary

"The thing is this time felt different. Maybe it was the way George held him. Or the same look Dream gave him. Or maybe it was just Sapnap being drunk off the other's scent. Either way, it felt special. It felt like George was reassuring him that everything would be okay. That he would protect the other, no matter what happens. Like he was protecting an omega.

An omega.

The pit reappeared in Sapnap's stomach again. George was treating him like an omega. Sapnap felt like an omega with George."

Aka Sapnap is on surpressants, hes in love with Dream and George, and its a college au

### Notes

If the boys ever say they are uncomfortable with anything involved in this fic, ill will take it

down! Enjoy!

## First sign of a problem

Sapnap knew being on suppressants was bad for him. He didn't like the bitter aftertaste either when he took them. He put the glass of water down on his dresser and checked the pill bottle.

2 left.

He sighed and made a mental note to text Fundy about getting a refill. Yeah, illegally getting suppressants wasn't the healthiest thing but the actual pill isn't affecting his well being. It was just the act of it. Sapnap was lucky Fundy was trustworthy enough where he wouldn't rat the raven haired boy if push came to shove.

It's not like Sapnap didn't like omegas. Some of his best friends are omegas! He just didn't like *being* an omega. He didn't like the way it made him feel smaller than his friends. The heightened sense of smell when he was around other alphas. He also just thought his personality fit better as an alpha. He could be rough and obnoxious without people trying to correct his behaviour. He liked being an alpha, even if it was a facade.

Sapnap put the bottle back in his dresser under some shirts and grabbed the glass. He opened his bedroom door and headed downstairs. He was greeted with soft humming and the sizzling of bacon.

His roommate and the source of the humming, Dream, was standing over the stove with a loose black shirt and pajamas pants. Dream's scent was wafting through the air, the alpha clearly at peace. His scent was the definition of home. The warmth of a bonfire and collection of old books was easy to snuggle into. Sapnap could sit in it all day and the bacon adding into the mix didn't help.

At the island was Sap's other roommate, George, who was sleepily drinking coffee from a mug which had "World's best grandpa" plastered on the side of it. George's scent wasn't what you would expect from an alpha. It was like if you put a flower field near an ocean. It was light and airy, but wasn't sweet like an omega's. It was thick but not suffocating. If George would ever let him—other than the few 'once in a blue moon moments'—Sap wishes he could sit in George's lap and just breathe it in upclose. Unfortunately, George doesn't like anyone who isn't his mate snuggling up next to him—even though Sap definitely caught him snuggled up with Karl when he was blackout drunk.

Sapnap pushed down the jealousy that burned in his stomach at the memory as he quietly put his glass in the sink and joined George at the island.

"Morning loser." George mumbled, putting his mug down.

"Good morning Grandpa." Sapnap said, lightly nudging the other with his shoulder. George rolled his eyes with a soft smile. Sapnap wished he could capture this moment and save it forever. These were his favorite mornings. No running around to head to class. No waking up at 4pm after studying all night. Just calm and comfortable.

"What? No good morning to me?" Dream teased as he put a plate of bacon in front of the two. George immediately took one for himself, only to drop it.

"It's hot!"

"No shit! He literally just took it out of the pan." Sapnap said as Dream shook his head.

“You're such a dumbass. How are you about to graduate next month?” The taller one said as he poured the fat from the pan into an old tin. George shrugged and picked up a new piece, blowing on it.

“Because I'm actually smart. The only way I'm not going to graduate is if my rut overlaps with it.” Oh right! Forgot to mention that Sapnap's roommates are alphas.

“It probably won't. Wait, Sap? When does your rut happen? It should be soon.” And for the past 5 years, he has never told the two that he was born as an omega.

Sapnap froze, hand hovering over the pile of bacon. Dream must have noticed the nervousness because he immediately followed up.

“I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable! I was wondering because it hasn't happened since you moved in and—even though you've told me it can be out of sync sometimes—I just didn't know if you wanted to get a hotel room or just chill here. You know that me and George won't bother you.” Sapnap ignored how his heart skipped a beat at his friend's words. Dream was too sweet. They both were. Too loving. Too perfect.

“Yeah, or we can go out for the week. I know Quackity wouldn't mind us crashing at his for a bit.” George added on, taking another bite of his bacon. Sapnap took a deep breath to calm himself. It was easier online to fake his ruts, going offline for a few days only to come back to sympathy from the two. But moving in, he knew that he would have to deal with this sooner or later.

“I'll figure something out. Don't worry about it. I'll probably just get a hotel room or something. I don't wanna kick you guys out of your own house.” He said, picking up a piece of bacon. He took a bite and shrugged. “I don't want you guys to accidentally trigger Quackity's heat accidentally. Remember what happened last time?”

Dream and George both cringed at the memory. Let's just say that a camping trip with two alphas near their rut, a beta and only one omega wasn't the best idea. Karl had to stand guard outside Quackity's tent for the rest of the trip, even though he knew Dream and George would never do anything without Quackity's consent. It wasn't anyone's fault technically, but they all agreed not to spend that much time together without a break.

“Yeah, let's not do that again. I don't know if we can spend another week apologizing without Quackity blocking our numbers.” Dream said, grabbing a cup. “I just know this is your first rut with us physically, so we wanna make you as comfortable as possible.” Sapnap smiled and thanked them, ignoring the guilt pilling up in his stomach.

“Thanks. I appreciate it.” He said as he swallowed the last of his bacon. “Imma go out for a bit. You guys wanna play some dnd later if everyone is up for it?” Sapnap went to the front door and grabbed his keys and wallet that laid in his designated spot on the side table.

“Yeah, if George doesn't sleep through it again.” Dream teased. George groaned and threw a piece of bacon towards Dream, very much missing.

“My character is so boring! He is better off not in the campaign!”

“You are the reason the wars started!”

“Yeah! Because I wasn't in the session! I was in calculus!” Sapnap rolled his eyes at the two and headed out the door, saying a half heart goodbye. He locked the front door behind him and started on his walk to Karl's dorm.

Karl was the only one, other than Fundy, who knew that he was an omega. They've known each other for years, going to the same school together. And when Sapnap broke down in front of the other after going through his first heat, Karl was the one who got him suppressants. It was kinda perfect that he and Fundy shared a dorm. It was nice though, having someone in his inner circle know who he really is. Granted, the beta didn't know exactly what he was going through, but he understood enough not to push him.

Sapnap pulled out his phone and airpods, putting the buds in. He shuffled his playlist, cap, and "Water fountain" by Alec Benjamin filled his ears. He started to hum along as he texted Fundy

*Yo is it too last min to ask for a refill?*

He waited for a response for a few seconds before sighing and opening Karl's contact.

*Im coming over you still in english?*

Luckily for Sapnap, the other will literally text him back in 0.05 seconds, even if his house was burning down.

*Of course dude the door is unlocked pre sure fundy is there*

Good. He can get his refill sooner than later. He was on autopilot as he walked the path to Karl's dorm, focusing more on the songs in his ears. He chose to ignore how some of them made him think of the two boys still at his home.

It's pretty obvious to everyone, except George and Dream, that Sapnap had a huge crush on them. He only moved in with the two a few weeks ago after his old dorm roommate found his suppressants. He called the two out of fear and they took him in, no questions asked. The three have been online friends for years and lightly talked about moving in together when Sapnap got accepted into their college. But it took until George's last semester for him and Dream to move in together, eventually adding Sapnap into the mix.

He loved every second of every day he spent with them. From sitting on George's floor quizzing him about his advanced computer graphics to all of them screaming at each other during mario kart. They were unsure if George will still be living with them when he graduates so Sapnap is doing everything in his power to appreciate every day he has.

He knocked on the wooden door twice before opening it. Karl and Fundy's dorm was like every other stereotypical dorm except for the giant gaming PCs on each respective side. Fundy was at his desk typing away at what looks like an essay that he probably forgot about.

"Yo, do you ever check your texts?" Sapnap asked as he walked over and jumped onto Karl's bed. Fundy moved his headphones over to one ear, but kept his focus on the monitor in front of him.

“Yeah, but not when my teacher assigned an essay that he forgot to tell us about *again*.” The redhead mumbled out, clearly frustrated. The younger one took his earbuds out and pocketed them. He laid down on the twin mattress, checking his email to make sure he didn't get fucked over either.

“Well, I'm almost out of my shit. I know it's last minute but I'll pay you double, dude.” He said as he scanned through his email. Nope, nothing. Good. Fundy sighed and took his headphones off. He turned to Sapnap and shook his head.

“I can't. My guy says there's apparently a shortage and I won't get another batch until next week. I'll give you half off or something next time. But I can't help buddy.” Sapnap felt his heart stop as his phone fell from his hands, hitting his chest. He looked at the omega with wide eyes and started shaking his head.

“No, dude. You have to have some somewhere. I'll be fucked.” Fundy sighed and closed his eyes, hand coming up to rub his eyes.

“I'm sorry. I'll see if someone I sell to has some to spare, but I doubt it.” He said, sending an apologetic look to the younger one. Sapnap groaned and rolled over to scream into his friend's pillow. This is not happening. This *can not* be happening.

“Geez, I know you two aren't best friends, but I didn't know it hurt that much to be around Fundy.” Sapnap rolled over to see Karl closing the door to the dorm behind him, dropping his bag near the pile of shoes that laid nearby. Fundy shot a glance at his roommate before slipping his headphones back on. Karl raised an eyebrow at him before looking back at his friend laying on his bed.

“Please tell me you are secretly an omega and have a drawer full of suppressants hidden somewhere. I will suck your dick right now and help you cheat on every exam until you graduate.” Sapnap pleaded as Karl joined him on the bed, sitting against the wall and throwing his legs over the raven haired ones.

“Ohhhh, you found out about the shortage. Fundy has been telling everyone this week. I think you're shit out of luck, dude.” Karl said, rubbing the others back a bit. Sapnap sighed and rolled over to face his friend.

The beta was a blessing. As stated before, they went to school together. Karl was two grades above him, but they were neighbors and were inseparable. When Karl graduated and went to college, the two still talked everyday. Karl helped Sapnap study and even came back home to celebrate his graduation. When Sapnap decided to go to their current college, Karl transferred. He told Sapnap that he didn't like the other college, but Sapnap knew that Karl missed him and just didn't wanna experience life with him. Sapnap introduced his friend to Dream and George, and Karl introduced him to Quackity, Wilbur, and many others. Their whole group fit so well together, despite the fact of their ‘second genders’.

“Just fucking kill me.” Sap mumbled, pressing his face back into the pillow.

“Ya know they are gonna find out at some point. They are probably expecting you to have a rut at some point.” The taller said, scooting down to lay next to the other. He pulled out his phone and started scrolling through Twitter.

“Yeah, we started having that conversation today. They were being so fucking nice about it too. Dream said I could go to a hotel or stay at home and they will just leave me alone.” Sapnap mumbled, facing Karl once again. He rested his head on his friend's shoulder as he read the dumb tweets on his timeline.

“So you are gonna stay at home and just make fake moaning sounds in your room?”

“I hate you.”

“You love me.” Sap sighed and closed his eyes. He shuffled closer and breathed in the beta’s scent of slight hazelnut and fall air. He relaxed into the tranquil scent as he started to think.

He needs to think of a plan. He needed to find suppressants somewhere. *Anywhere.*

Logically, Sapnap knew Dream and George wouldn't care if he was an omega. They—and Karl—have both expressed multiple times that they love him unconditionally, no matter his status. He could just tell them and get it over with. Rip the bandaid off if you will. Worse comes to worst, he could always room with Karl or Quackity until he found a safer option.

But...

They were Dream and George. His best friends. The reason he even chose this college. The motivation for the last 5 years. The ones he goes to when the world is too much. The favorite moments of his life had the two in them. Whether it be up until 7am playing games or just laying on the couch living in each other's presence.

He was in love with them.

If they did not want him around anymore, it would ruin him. He didn't even want to think what would happen if they hated him. It was already painful to be pining for the past year on both of them, the past three on Dream. The two of them hating him because of something he couldn't control made him nauseous. He just had to fake it until he told them that—

“Sap!” The raven haired one opened his eyes to see Karl looking down at him. His friend had a text conversation on his phone with someone he didn’t recognize and a blanket was over top of both of them.

“What? What time is it?” Sapnap said, sitting up. Fundy was gone and, from what Sap could sense, he's been gone for a bit.

“2pm. I figured you didn't want to sleep more than 2 hours.” Karl said. Sapnap nodded as the brunette’s phone dinged. The other quickly looked back at his phone and started typing. “So I have some good news.”

Sapnap hummed in acknowledgement as he got up. The mirror on Fundy’s dresser reflected a very well slept Sapnap. His long black hair was all over the place, some strands sticking straight up. His shirt and sweatpants were wrinkled with sleep and his eyes were too. Sapnap grabbed the hair brush that was on Karl’s desk and started to fight his way through the knots.

“So I have a buddy who might have some suppressants for you. It would only be a handful but it should be enough to get you through the week.” Sapnap almost started crying right then and there. He whipped around to see Karl with a giant smile.

“Are you serious? I hope you know I was joking about sucking your dick and helping you cheat.” Sapnap confirmed as he tied his hair up into a loose ponytail, walking back to the bed. Karl laughed, scooting over to give his friend a seat.

“Come on dude! I was banking on that!” Sapnap shoved the other, rolling his eyes. Karl giggled, falling backwards onto the mountain of pillows. “Okay, so I can grab them tonight and drop them off tomorrow morning?”

“Yeah, that should work. You still have my house key?” Karl nodded, texting the number again. “Do you think you could just drop them off? I have a test tomorrow. Just tell Dream or George that I forgot some notes or something.”

“Yeah. I’m guessing I’ll just hide it somewhere in your room?” The taller one asked as he put down his phone. Sapnap nodded, joining his friend in the pillow pile.

“They won’t pry and if they do, I’ll just pick them up here myself.” He said, rubbing the sleep from his eyes. Karl continued their train of nodding and closed his eyes. They had a solid two minutes of comfortable silence before both of their phones went off.

Sapnap pulled his phone out to see a group text from Dream.

*Dnd in 30 mins. Bring snack and drinks if ya want*

“DnD. 30 mins. You coming?” Sapnap relayed the message to Karl, who shrugged.

“Sure why not? I like being your husband for the night.” He said, blowing a kiss to the younger one. Sapnap laughed, shaking his head.

“Come on idiot. I wanna get some chips.”

Skip ahead 3 hours later, Sapnap, Karl, Quackity, Bad, and Wilbur were around the trio's table. Dream was at the head of the table with a paper wall around him, guarding his notes and dice. George was over on the couch, half listening, but mainly typing on his laptop.

“Wilbur! You're alive! How are you doing?” Quackity exclaimed, deep into his character role. They were currently in the middle of like 12 different plot lines, but Dream decided that they were gonna focus on Quackity and Wilbur’s plot tonight. Apparently the plots were about to all come together, but Sapnap calls bullshit. He has barely been in the plot recently, even though he's told Dream his character's intentions like 6 times.

“I’ve been good! Yeah, I’ve been alive for three days and everything’s fucking changed around here.” Wilbur started talking, but Sapnap tuned him out. He turned his attention to Dream. The other was focused on his friends’ acting. His eyes bouncing between the omega and beta in front of him. He had a small smile on his face, bringing light to the freckles on his cheeks. He was fidgeting with a d20 between his hands and it took all of Sapnap's self control to stop staring at how his friend’s hands moved and flexed. He knew his friends wouldn't let it go if they caught him being ‘down bad’ over his roommate’s fucking hands.

Sapnap sighed and quietly got up. He could see everyone’s eyes glance at him, but quickly go back to the intense conversation unfolding in front of them. He walked over to the kitchen and grabbed a coke from the fridge. He cracked it open as he looked over at his friend group. He loved his friends and how well they interacted, but he couldn't help his eyes keep coming back to Dream at the table and George laying on the couch.

George was clearly focused, eyebrows drawn together as he furiously typed away. His soft hair was falling into his eyes and Sapnap just wanted to go over there and brush it out of the way. Honestly, everyday was a constant struggle of trying not to be domestic and touchy with George.



With Dream, it was easy to be touchy with him. The taller one didn't mind the small touches of nudging their knees together when they were sitting next to each other, eating at the table. Or when Dream falls asleep while lying on top of him when they watch TV. In those moments, Sapnap can imagine for a second that they were together. Living in the fantasy that the little touches meant something to Dream.

But with George, it was complicated. The older one was more reserved when it came to physical touch. It once took Dream and Sapnap 10 minutes to convince him to join their cuddle session. It wasn't personal. Sapnap knew that. According to George, he only wanted to be affectionate and physical with his mate. He claims that he gets protective and jealous when he's affectionate with someone who isn't his.

Sapnap was so lost in thought that he didn't even realize he was walking to the brunette until he was a foot in front of the couch. He put his coke on the coffee table before quietly sitting down on the floor next to George, leaning his head on the cushions. George's fingers stalled for a second before going back to typing some sort of document with a list.

“What ya going?” Sapnap whispered, being mindful of the session going on 10 feet away. He looked up to see George staring down at him, lips curved into a smile. It was so gentle that Sapnap’s heart skipped at the sight. George tilted the screen down towards the other.

“Writing some stuff down for a coding project my teacher wants us to do before graduation. Also some ideas for our plugins.” He whispered back. The three of them loved to mess around in minecraft. It's what started their friendship in the first place, but as they got older, they realized they could start adding their own spin on it. Sometimes Bad would join them in their shenanigans, but for the most part, it was just for them. The younger one looked over to the screen and read the list he saw earlier.

### *MC Plugins*

*-Inventory slowly shrinks*

*- Dream as a dog*

*- the floor is lava*

*-damage is shared*

*-cant see health*

*-random items will drop*

“Dream as a dog?” Sapnap questioned, laughing. He looked over and George shrugged, matching his smile.

“Have you ever got him talking something he likes and you can practically see the tail wagging behind him? He's a dogboy.” He said simply. Sapnap chuckled, leaning back against the other’s hip. George raised an eyebrow at him.

“What? I can’t lean my head on you? You gonna get feelings or something, Gogy?” Sapnap teased, ignoring the pain in his chest. He watched as George’s cheeks turned red and focused back to the laptop screen.

“Shut up. Just don't complain about my loud typing.” He mumbled, going back to typing. Sapnap shrugged, trying to play it off that he wasn't bothered by the weird tone in George's voice. He closed his eyes, relaxing into the Alpha's scent.

He soaked up the atmosphere around him. The sound of his friends laughing over something Wilbur said. George's steady rise and fall of his chest. The rhythmic tapping of keyboard keys. It was calming. The whole day was calming.

Except for the fact that he's running out of suppressants.

Fuck.

He almost totally forgot about that. He almost forgot that his deepest secret might be spilled. The fact that he was an omega. The fact that Dream and George are gonna kick him out. They are gonna find out and hate him. If not for the fact he was an omega, then for the fact that he has lied for *years*. He's been lying to his best friends' faces for years and they have believed him.

Sapnap felt the pit in his stomach grow as his thoughts spiraled. What would they even say to him? Would they yell at him? Would they just kick him out immediately? Would they say its fine, but use it again—

“Sap!” Deja vu hit Sapnap as he was gently shaken back to reality. He opened his eyes and looked up to the hushed voice. George's face was painted with worry, his hand carded through his black hair. The hand felt like electricity against his scalp. Sapnap could still hear people talking so he knew he hadn't been zoned out for too long.

“What's up?” He quietly mumbled, mimicking the volume of the older one. He sat up a bit and suppressed the whine in his throat when the hand left his head.

“You were—Your scent smells like a building was set on fire. Are you okay?” Damnit. He nodded, taking a swig of his lost forgotten coke.

“Yeah, I was just thinking about a lot of stuff.” He tried not to make his voice sound weak, but considering the concerned look he was getting from his roommate, he did a shit job of doing so. He put his coke back down on the table and faced George fully. The elder was biting on his lip in thought before snapping his attention back to his friend. Then he did something that made Sapnap want to cry and yet scream in joy.

George had his arms open, inviting him. Inviting him, *Sapnap*, to lay with him. To *cuddle* with him.

“Okay, what did Dream give you while I went out? You've never prompted me for a cuddle sesh. Where is the real George?” Sapnap whisper-yelled, half joking half serious. This has to be a joke. George sighed deeply and rolled his eyes, arms falling down in defeat.

“I'm the real George, dumbass, and Dream didn't drug me. I just know you normally try to give me and the idiot over there cuddles when we are upset. So I'm taking a page out of your book.” He explained, moving his laptop down to the floor. When he turned his attention back to his roommate, Sapnap almost missed the second of pure softness flash over George's face. The brunette looked like he wanted to give Sapnap the world on a string. It hurt the younger one in too many ways to describe.

Sapnap looked over to the table, checking to see if anyone else was witnessing the miracle too. The session looked like it was starting to fall off the rails, his friends focusing more on the jokes they were making than the actual game. Karl and Quackity were ganging up on Bad about something that he said earlier. Wilbur was writing something down, probably something related to his character knowing how invested the brunette got with roleplay. He would occasionally chime in to the bullying, making Bad yell at him.

Sapnap's eyes drifted over to the end of the table to see Dream staring right back at him. The blond had a small smile on his face, almost reflecting the look George gave the younger one. It made Sapnap's blood go cold.

Dream looked over at George, raising an eyebrow before turning his attention back to the bullying party. Sapnap looked back at George to see him still staring at him. He gestured again, inviting the raven haired boy in.

Sapnap took a deep breath before climbing over to his friend's side. The two adjusted until George had his arms loosely Sapnap's shoulders and hip and Sapnap was wedged between the couch cushions and Brit, head laying on his friend's shoulder. George pulled a blanket over them, covering mostly the younger one's body.

"Do you wanna talk about it?" George's voice came out hushed as if he wasn't supposed to say it. A hand started to lightly rub the small of Sapnap's back. The action was small enough where anyone looking over probably wouldn't notice it, but it made Sapnap's whole body go up in flames. He tried to ignore the feeling as he breathed in the Brit's scent.

"No. It's a lot and I don't wanna think about it." He mumbled out, nuzzling more into the pale neck in front of him. He rubbed his cheek against George's scent gland. The rare occurrence of being up close with the other was overwhelming. Sapnap could almost feel a buzz from a high in his head from it.

"Okay, pandas. I'm here if you need it." George whispered. The nickname hung in the air for a bit. Along with the George cuddles, it was rare that nickname was said. Usually only by Dream and always in an endearing way. The kind of way that made Sapnap's heart beat almost out of his chest. The nickname coming out of the elder's mouth felt like whiplash.

It could have been ten minutes or ten hours that they laid there. Sapnap occasionally heard bits of conversation here and there, but nothing was clear enough to make out. He was too entranced by George rubbing his back as Sapnap scent marked the other.

This wasn't the first time the two marked each other. They talked about it before when Sapnap first moved in. Dream and George already marked each other, joking about how they need to make a pack 'just for alphas'. They then spent a whole afternoon together, scent marking each other and mostly making sure the youngest felt welcome. After that, Dream and Sapnap would occasionally have 'scent sessions', most of the time when one of them was stressed out. But it was once in a blue moon when one of them got to be this close to the Brit.

The thing is that this time felt different. Maybe it was the way George held him. Or the same look Dream gave him. Or maybe it was just Sapnap being drunk off the other's scent. Either way, it felt special. It felt like George was reassuring him that everything would be okay. That he would protect the other, no matter what happens. Like he was protecting an omega.

*An omega.*

The pit reappeared in Sapnap's stomach again. George was treating him like an *omega*. Sapnap felt like an omega with George. The thought made him wriggle in the Brit's grip, ripping away from his neck. He felt the arms wrapped around him tense as he sat up enough to look at the table.

The realization of the new quiet hit as his eyes only saw the bag of dice on the table. He could hear water running and the clinking of glass coming from the kitchen, answering the next question in his head. He relaxed a bit before looking back to his friend. George painted with the same worried expression as before, pulling at the younger one's heart strings.

Sapnap suddenly became hyper aware of how much the two were touching. Their legs intertwined with each other. The heat of George's arms and hands at the small of his back. Sapnap's hand under the elder's shoulder. It was all too much yet not enough.

"Sap, are you sure you are okay?" George whispered again, his voice rough from not talking. Sapnap nodded, trying to calm his breathing. He couldn't shake the thought out of his head though. He felt like an omega the first time in years.

The feeling of being small is one of the reasons he started taking suppressants. He didn't want to feel like he needed someone to take care of him. Or feeling smaller, less than, when around others. He loved the feeling of people coming to him for protection. The feeling of caring for the ones he loved. It was a sense of calm.

The feeling of George's arms around him, protecting him from the noise of his friends, sent a cold shiver down his spine. But the fact that he let the younger one scent mark him, a sign of trust and vulnerability, paired with the fact that he let Sapnap be that close to him for that long. It formed a warmth in his stomach.

Sapnap felt the hands on his skin again, but now against his cheek. He clicked back to consciousness and saw that the hands belonged to Dream this time. He was sitting next to George, the two wearing the same worried expression. Both looking at him like he was a lost omega. He blinked a few times, pushing away the thought, when he felt a tear run down his cheek. His hand shot up and went on top of Dream's, ignoring the feeling sparks that went down his arm.

"Hey, Sap, you're okay. We are here." Dream reassured him, his alpha voice peeking through. Sapnap nodded, closing his eyes. He was okay. The two were his best friends. They weren't trying to make him feel small. They saw him as an alpha. He was an alpha.

"Yeah, sorry about that." He mumbled, opening his eyes after a few seconds. He avoided his friends' stares as he pulled Dream's hand off. "I'm okay. I just got a lot on my mind and finals are coming up. It's just a lot. I think I'm just gonna head to bed. Goodnight."

Sapnap wiped his eyes as he stood up. He could smell the worry leaking off of the two, but chose to ignore it. He quietly walked up stairs and opened his door. He stopped for a second before closing it, letting the two think he's in his room. There was a beat before Dream spoke up.

"What happened?"

"I don't know. He was marking me and then he pulled away, almost scared. He looked around for you and just seemed to faze out. Then you came in."

"Is this why you don't let us cuddle you? Is your scent so hypnotizing that even alphas get lost in it?" Dream's question was answered with the sound of a pillow hitting something and laughter.

Sapnap relaxed, opening his door again. He made sure to softly shut it behind him before locking it. He didn't bother to turn on his light as he plopped down on his bed. He pulled out his phone, swiping away school reminders and text messages from group chats he barely was a part of. The only thing that caught his eye was a new message from Karl.

*How many pills do you have left? I wanna make sure I get you enough*

Sapnap made a mental note to buy Karl any and every drink he wanted next time they went to starbucks. He couldn't be more thankful for the man.

He got up and opened his dresser drawer. He had to rummage around for a second before his hand grabbed onto the pill bottle. The shaking of pills echoed in his room as he unscrewed the cap. He looked in, but due to his laziness, he couldn't see if it was two left or three.

Sapnap sighed and started to shake the pills out onto his hand when a loud knock rang through the room. The raven haired boy's blood ran cold as he dropped the pills and bottle out of fear. The objects disappeared into the darkness as Dream's muffled voice filled loud silence.

"Hey. I know you were going to bed, but I just wanted to see if you wanted to watch some youtube with me? We can be on the opposite end of the couch if you want." Sapnap stood in shock for a second before getting on his hands and knees, completely ignoring the man on the other side of the door.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck," He whispered to himself as he felt around in the darkness. He found the bottle easily, but the carpet of his room seemed to soak up the pills. He sighed in frustration as he started feeling under his dresser.

"Sap?" Dreams' voice came through again, a lot quieter. Sapnap paused for a second, trying to remember what the other said.

"No, I'm good. I'm too tired. Thank you though." He yelled loud enough so the other could hear him through the door. His hands are still frantically feeling for any sign of hope.

His heart almost leaped out of his chest as he felt the soft capsules under his fingers. Sapnap almost started crying again as he tried to pick up the small pills. He got two in his fingers only for them to slip out.

The sound of two small objects falling down the floor vent filled the room.

Fuck.

# Pin Drop

## Chapter Notes

Thank you so much for all the love on the previous chapter! This is shorter chapter so sorry but two more chapters to go! Again if any of the boys are uncomfortable with what ive written, ill change or delete. Enjoy!

*KARL KARL CODE RED*

*CODE RED*

*I FUCKUNG DROPPED THEN*

*THE HOUSE TOOK THEM*

*KARL*

*ANSWER FUCKER*

*I WILL BREAK YOUR KEY BLADE I SWEAR TO FUCKING CHRIST*

Sapnap tried calling Karl 24 times before he gave up. The calls instantly going to voicemail. Knowing his friend, Karl probably passed out after texting him and forgot to plug his phone in. Sapnap could run over and barge his door, but he didnt wanna risk Fundy calling security on him again.

He spent the whole night pacing around his room. He tried to think of any way he could get suppressants without waking his friend up. He thought of every possibility that could happen if he didn't get the pills by the morning. And no matter how many situations ran though, it only ended with one of two endings.

Number one was that Dream and George kick him out and he spends his heat locked in Karl's dorm bathroom. Or Dream and George don't kick him out and they spend the heat with him.

The second ending made Sapnap shiver. The thought of the two spending his first heat in years together. Dream and George taking care of him, *fucking him*, making him theirs. Sapnap had to

take a cold shower after imaging the scenario for a bit longer than he should.

Sapnap shook his head, clearing the fantasies from his thoughts. He's not risking getting a hard on during class. He quickly wrote down the last answer on his test and almost bolted out of his classroom after he slapped the paper on his professor's desk.

Karl's phone was still dead, no matter how many times Sapnap called and texted him. He knows that his friend would still drop his stuff off, but that doesn't make him slow down as he went into a sprint back to his apartment.

The whole morning he could feel his submissive side start to grow. First, it was taking a moment to smell George's sweatshirt that he stole a while back, before putting it on. Then it was not putting up a fight when Dream asked him to grab a cup of water for him instead of getting it himself. Usually, Sapnap would brush him off saying something along the lines of 'get it yourself asshole'. But instead he grabbed a coke and filled a cup of water for the other. He didn't even realize that it was out of character until Dream asked if he was okay.

It's been almost 30 hours since his last dose and the years of suppressing his natural urges was starting to catch up with him. Usually, a heat would come slowly and naturally. Ya know, nesting a day or so before, feeling antsy and sweaty a few hours before. The whole spiel they give you in health class. But, 7 years of no heat was a lot for his body all at once. He didn't know what to expect.

He opened the front door of his apartment and almost fainted from the wall of scents. Usually the alpha's scents were muted, sometimes being stronger or weaker depending on the mood. But now it was like he was stuck in a library that was on fire. George left earlier so his isn't as intense. But Dream's scent was so thick. It was very everywhere Sapnap walked.

The omega in him was screaming as he ran upstairs. *Alpha. Alpha. Dream. Alpha.* The younger one practically slammed his bedroom door behind him, cutting the wall of alpha out. He was breathing so heavily he was convinced that was to throw up. He tried to breathe in his own scent as much as possible, clearing his senses.

Sapnap opened his eyes, not realizing he closed them. He had a mission. Just two more minutes and he could be free from this hell. He looked around the room, not noticing any changes. His bed wasn't made, pillows thrown about. The pile of hoodies that Sapnap pulled out to wear that morning but decided not to, was still at the end of his bed. His desk still had some cups on it and his floor was messy as usual.

Sapnap was on autopilot as he walked over and started to make his bed. He moved his pillows around and blankets around until it looked like a nest. He almost climbed inside when he realized what he was doing. He ran his hands through his hair and shook his head. He needed to focus.

Sapnap made the journey to his dresser and pulled out his usual hiding spot. He pulled all his shirts out, only to find nothing in its place. It's fine. *It's fine.* Karl probably forgot that's where he hid them.

He pulled out his phone and called his friend. He could have cried at the sound of dial tone going. After two rings, the other picked up.

"Karl!" Sapnap basically screamed into the phone.

"Hey! Sorry I didn't pick up last night. I actually left my phone at your place which gave me a good excuse to drop your stuff off." The older informed, a bit of guilt lacing his voice. Sapnap

couldn't focus on the other's words, too focused on searching his room.

"Where did you put them, dude?"

"The pills? They should be in a bag under the pile of hoodies. I figured you would want them hidden." Sapnap practically dove to the pile, frantically throwing the hoodies around. He felt nauseous as he got to the bottom only to find his bedsheets.

"They aren't here! They're not here! Karl, where the *fuck* are they!" He almost begged, feeling tears forming in his eyes. The omega in him grew stronger, telling him to seek comfort with Dream.

The thought of knocking on the blond's door, crying, and having the other hold him and tell him that everything is okay, made it really tempting. Sapnap shook the thought away. He had more important things to do. He started checking the floor around the end of the bed, throwing his dirty clothes out of the way.

"What the honk? I swear I put them there." Karl mumbled, just as confused as the boy on the other side of his phone. Sapnap felt his throat close up as he started to panic. This can't be happening. This isn't happening. Not now. Not while Dream is here. He started to hyperventilate, getting lightheaded in the process.

"Hey, hey, hey Sap? I need you to take deep breaths for me. You are gonna pass out if you don't." Sapnap closed his eyes and tried to take Karl's advice. He sat on the bed and listened as his friend guided him through some breathing exercises. After a minute or so, the other calmly spoke up.

"Okay so, for some reason, the pills went missing. That's okay. I still have a few, just in case you couldn't get more before you got your refill. Do you think you can make it over here or do you want me to come over and get you?" Sapnap nodded and hummed, his head getting cloudy. The feeling in the back of his head kept getting louder. He pushed it down as deep as he could before properly responding.

"Yeah, I'll make it over. I'll be there in 10 mins." The taller one hesitated for a second before bidding a goodbye and hung up. The usual quietness of his room felt deafening. Sapnap's eyes went to the spot where he dropped the pills. Maybe if he stared long enough, the pills would appear and he could wake up from this horrible nightmare.

The raven haired boy sighed before standing up. He pocketed his phone and quickly left his bedroom. The wall of Dream's scent hit him again, making his legs weak. It was thicker than usual, but Sapnap just chalked it up to his omega nature heightening his senses. Just down the stairs and out the door, he reminded himself.

He quickly ran down the stairs and made a beeline to the front door. He barely noticed the other person sitting at the kitchen table. He had his hand on the door when he got consumed by the smell of ash and burnt leather.

"Sapnap." His blood turned cold at the sound of his name. He let go of the handle and turned around to see Dream standing 10 feet away from him. Sapnap's eyes locked onto the plastic ziploc bag filled with white pills in Dream's hands. He could feel his throat start to close up as his brain understood the sight in front of him.

Dream found the pills.



*Dream knew.*

“*Sapnap* .” Dream’s voice was cold and shaky. It was barely over a whisper, but it was enough to make the younger one flinch. In all his years of knowing him, Sapnap couldn't read his friend’s face. It was blank, no emotions coming through.

“Dream. I swear I can expla—”

“What the *fuck* are these?” Dream snapped, teeth gritting through his words. His bitter scent was making Sapnap nauseous, but he couldn't leave like this.

“They...” Sapnap racked his brain for any explanation that wouldn't out him. But as you can imagine, he was backed into a corner. His heart was beating too fast and he was putting all his effort into not breaking down in front of the alpha. He could barely even think with the fog that clouded his mind. He felt small under his roommate’s eyes, *too small* . *Too submissive*.

*Too omega* .

The sound of the front door clicking behind him snapped him out of his thoughts for a second. He turned around to see George, confused as all hell. He watched as the brit’s eyes moved from him to Dream to the pills in his hands and back to the trembling man near him.

“What’s going on?” George asked worried, his alpha voice coming out. The elder never used his alpha voice unless it was out of comfort or safety. Sapnap guessed the other could smell the worry and anger mixing from outside the door. He felt the omega side of him screaming, wanting to obey the other.

“Sapnap doing *fucking drugs*. ” Dream spat, tossing the bag to the other. George caught them and stared at the pills in his hands. The realization of what was going on as the brit looked at Sapnap, tears in his eyes.

“ *What the fuck*. What are *these* ?” The ravenette flinched at the whisper spat at him. Sapnap was a bit relieved that they didn't know what the pills were, but the alphas were assuming the worst of what the pills were used for. He couldn't blame them. He would probably have the same reaction too.

“Guys. *Please*. This isn't what you think it is.” He pleaded, taking a small step towards George. His omega side was leaking through, wanting to make the alpha happy. He felt Dream’s eyes on him as he lightly put a shaky hand on George’s shoulder.

“Sapnap. We need you to be honest with us right now. Why do you have those?” Dream demanded, joining George in using his alpha voice. Sapnap closed his eyes, trying to clear his mind. He could feel his legs become wobbly. The two using their alpha voices were pulling the omega side out more and more every second. It was consuming his thoughts, eating away at him.

*Alpha. Dream. Alpha. George. Need. Alpha. Need my Alphas.*

Sapnap whined, gripping on to George's shoulder. He could smell the ashes of Dream mixing with the saltiness of George getting more and more intense with every second. The want to obey the two and make them happy was all he could think about. He wanted to cry from the overload. It was too much.

Then his worst fear came alive. His living nightmare. The one thing he was trying to prevent.

Sap felt the unfamiliar heat form in his stomach and started to creep through the rest of his body.

He needed to get out. He needed the pills. He needed to just grab the pills and run.

"Pandas?" That damn nickname. Sapnap slowly opened his eyes, clouded with tears threatening to fall. George was still in front of him, concerned but anger still painted on his face. The elder had Sapnap's hand in his own, still holding on the pills in the other hand. Dream was a bit closer but was still at a distance. From what he could see, the taller one had tears running down his face but his arms crossed in front of his chest.

Sapnap took a shaky breath and weakly reached for the pills. George yanked his hand away and backed away, still holding on to the other's hand.

"Please." Sapnap whispered, his voice shaking. The heat in his stomach started to bloom more, traveling through his body. He could feel the warmth travel up to his throat and down through his legs. More tears fell as he felt his underwear start to feel damp.

**Fuck.**

Sapnap was going into heat in front of his two best friend's who thought he was on drugs. Not here. Not now.

The sweet scent of his heat traveled through the air. He watched in defeat as George and Dream's faces changed as the change in the atmosphere hit them. George dropped his hand in shock as he walked backwards, joining the other. Dream slowly closed his eyes, his entire body tensing. His hands dug into his arms, trying to control some sort of want.

"Please." Sapnap whispered, weakly holding his hand out. Dream and George looked at his hand and down to the pills in the brit's hand. He could see when the puzzle pieces snapped into place.

"Oh. Oh fuck." George mumbled, turning away from the youngest. Dream stood in shock, his brain processing what was going on. The two's scents changed from bitter and anger to guilt, confusion, and lust. The change in the air made Sapnap curl in on himself.

He had to get away.

Sapnap slowly walked away from the two, eyes never leaving them. As he walked up the stairs, the slick started to drip down his legs. His pants tightened as he weakly grabbed the handle of the door. The cool metal was almost shocking the heat of his skin. He could hear the two start to make their way up the stairs, the wall of sin coming with them.

Sapnap quickly slipped into his room and locked the door behind him. He slid down the door, whining as he felt how drenched in slick he was. His sweatpants and underwear were ruined. His head felt heavy and was buzzing. Like all he could do is just sit there and let his hands go where they want. He bit back a moan as he started to palm himself.

Sapnap felt someone knocking on the door but couldn't make out the words. The scents of the two alphas started to pour into the room, making him whimper. He wanted his alphas. He needed them. Thoughts of George and Dream flooded his mind. Their hands trailing up and down his body, grabbing and rubbing him. His eyes fluttered shut as he could basically feel Dream's breath on his neck, kissing and biting his skin.

*"Do you like that, baby?"* George's voice flooded his mind. *"You look so pretty for us. Our pretty boy."* Sapnap whimpered as he could feel hands running over his thighs.

*"Our pretty omega."*

*No, no, no.*

Sapnap opened his eyes to find himself alone in his room. He looked down to see the carpet underneath him, wet with slick. His hand was still on his dick, now pants sticky. He could feel the door shaking behind him, the voices were still precisiat. The younger one trembled as he started to stand up. He practically collapsed on his bed as the voices somehow got louder.

*"Sap, please let us in."* George almost begged. Sapnap could hear a low growl behind the door. He whimpered as he clawed at his sheets. *Alpha. Need. Alpha.*

He crawled into the nest he made earlier. He nuzzled his face into the pillows, smelling too soft, too clean. He looked around and hastily grabbed some of the hoodies that were on the floor. Dream's iconic hoodie was mixed in and Sapnap quickly buried his face in the cloth. Dream's scent buzzed in the younger one's head. Soft traces of musk, fire, and lavender from the laundry detergent in the fabric. His hips started to grind into the pillows next to him.

Sapnap let his imagination take control again, finally giving in to his omega side. He could practically feel Dream's chest behind him, strong hands running over his sides as lips pressed to his neck.

*"Our little omega. You smell so good. I can't wait to taste you while you let George cum down your throat. Would you like that?"* The american's voice came through in a haze. Sapnap moaned, clutching the pillow.

*"I can't wait to feel your throat around me, baby boy. You think you can take all of me?"* George's voice added to the mix. The knot in Sapnap's stomach tightened as he felt the ghost's hands wrap around his throat.

“Fuck! George please!” He moaned into the pillow as he came into his pants once again. Between the cum and slick, the younger one felt fucking gross but that didnt stop his cock already start to harden again.

Sapnap felt tears start to prick his eyes as he weakly sat up and tried to reach for his phone. After a few tries, his sweaty hand grabbed it. His vision was blurred with tears, he could barely enter his password. After 5 tried his phone locked, denying him any sort of help.

Sapnap whimpered and pressed his face back into the pillow. His body was on autopilot as he started to grind into the pillow. He whimpered and cried, not knowing if he wanted the alphas to break in and help him or just leave him there to suffer.

Unbeknown to Sapnap, the voices outside his door changed from two to three.

# Time to Talk

## Chapter Notes

Thank you so much for all the love! I hope you guys enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Karl knew something bad was gonna happen when he hung up the phone. He stared at the texts from over the past 24 hours. Sappnap basically going through the stages of grief overnight, documenting his thoughts and fear into Karl's phone.

The taller one sighed and went with his gut feeling. An omega about to go into heat, leaving the house was a huge red flag. Even though the trip from the apartment to the dorm was only 6 minutes at most, Karl didn't trust the chance that an alpha could take advantage of the omega.

He quickly put on his shoes and left his dorm. He texted his friend, letting him know he was on his way. Karl tried to seem casual as he started to run. He kept a look out for the other, stopping every so often to look in shop windows for the chance someone took Sappnap into shelter.

As he got closer and still didn't see Sappnap, he grew more and more anxious. It was coming down to two situations and he was scared for both. When he got to the front door of the trio's apartment, the sin leaking out from under the door was enough to send any omega into heat. Karl tried the handle and started to knock when he found out it was locked.

"Dream! George! Please open up!" He yelled, looking for the key Sappnap gave him. He waited a moment before opening the door himself. Karl had to hold up his sleeve up to his nose at the smell. It was sweet from Sappnap but thick with lust from the other two. He quickly locked the door behind him and practically ran up the stairs, following the scent.

Karl felt his blood boil at the sight of Dream and George. They were up against the door, talking and begging for the other. Dream was trying to open the door while George had his hands on his belt, working it off. Karl knew in his heart that this wasn't his friends, but it didn't stop him from harshly yanking Dream away. He heard the other growl as he pushed George away from the door too.

He quickly took guard in front of the door, crossing his arms. Karl could feel the arousal leaking off of the two, the air thick with a campfire by the ocean. He's only seen the two like this once but he knows it's different this time. It wasn't Quackity behind the door. It was Sappnap.

"Karl please." George growled, a hint of desperation hiding in his alpha voice. Karl shook his head and stood up a bit straighter, trying to make himself a bit bigger in hopes to give the illusion that he could take both of them physically.

"You two arent in the right headspace for this. I know you guys love him and he loves you, but two alphas in there is going to be a trainwreck. Its his first heat in years." He said, looking at both of them while trying to keep his voice firm. Dream sighed and ran his hands through his hair, tugging slightly. The blond was practically shaking from either the arousal or holding back from pushing

Karl out of the way. He really couldn't tell at this point.

"I know but we cant le—"

"Dream fuck! Please!" Dream was cut off by the moaning from behind the door. It was different to smell Sapnap but to hear him, calling out his name, begging to be used? He almost lost it. He quickly reached for the door handle only to be stopped by Karl's hand grabbing his arms hard. Dream looked up, his face an inch away from his friend's. Even though the taller one was a beta, the look that he gave Dream could put anyone in their place.

"Dream."

"You can hear him too. He needs an Alpha." Dream whispered through a clenched jaw. He knew that Karl was right. But he wasn't thinking clearly. He could feel his Alpha side taking over, ignoring all logic. It was clawing at his brain, making his skin hot and itching to touch the omega. The wanting to fuck Sapnap until all he knew was Dreams name.

"He needs you two to sit on the couch and open a window. The last thing that's gonna happen is you two idiots going in there and taking advantage of him." George and Dream flinched at the harshness of the words. Karl was right but it didn't silence the need inside of them. *The want.* George groaned and thumped his head against the wall, clearly trying to control himself.

"Please! Hnnnggg Dre-George fuck! Please!" Sapnap moans seeped through the wall, not helping the brunette. George bit his lip, almost drawing blood, as he let out a shaky sigh. Dream was shaking as he went to the other side of the hall. He rested his forearms against the wall, the cool surface giving some relief.

"Now." Karl ordered, pointing at the stairs. The two jumped at the other's unusual harsh tone, looking at him with both disgust and fear. George closed his eyes and shoved himself off the wall, before his brain made him do something he would regret. He grabbed Dream's arm and tugged him towards the stairs.

"Come on." He mumbled, trying to drag his friend with him. Dream looked at the brit and then at Karl, still standing guard at the door. They made eye contact and had a mini showdown of dominance. After a minute, Dream gave up and followed George down the stairs and into the living room. Karl watched until the two were out of sight before deflating against the door.

"I better get a fruit basket out of this." He mumbled as he ran his hands through his hair and over his face. He loved his friends and as much as he wanted them to fuck and confess their feelings to each other, this wasnt the way.

Karl sighed and turned around. He knocked on the door before slowly opening it. Even as a beta, He couldn't deny the wall of heat and arousal that hit him. It was sickly sweet and thick. He quickly locked the door behind him before taking in the sight in front of him.

Sapnap was laying on his bed, his nest messed and he was dripping in sweat. His hair was like a halo around him, some sticking to his red face. His clothes were bunched up in various places. His trademark headband was nowhere in sight. The raven haired boy's hand was already down his pants and Karl thanked god and the queen herself that he couldn't see his friend's dick from this angle. Honestly, if Karl was an alpha, he probably would have pounced at the sight. But fortunately, he knew the idiot on the bed and would rather eat rocks than to take advantage of his friend like that. Sapnap opened his eyes and very loudly whined at the sight of his friend.

"Alpha. Need. I need. Alpha. Please!" Sapnap begged and Karl could see a tear run down his

friend's face. He sighed and lightly shook his head, only gaining another whine from the other.  
“Plea—“

“Sapnap. I'm not bringing them in here yet.” Karl cut the other off. “I need you to take your hand out of your pants and sit up for a minute, okay?”

Sapnap stared at the other, tears forming in his eyes. Karl could see the inner struggle of his friend's logical side and primal side at war. He felt bad for being so blunt but he knows he has to be the bad guy and the voice of logic in this scenario.

Sapnap closed his eyes and slowly took his hand out of his pants, wincing a bit. He sat up and backed up to his headboard, sinking into his nest. Karl walked over and sat next to the other. Sapnap basically jumped into his lap, burying his head in the beta's neck, inhaling the other's scent. The shorter one rubbed his back as he squirmed.

“How are you holding up?” Karl whispered, already knowing his answer. Sapnap whined and started to nip at the older one's neck, thankfully avoiding the scent gland. Karl winced a bit at the action but he knew the other needed something so he let him continue.

“Want my Alphas. I need them. It's too much.” He whined, most of the words getting lost in the crook of his friend's neck. Karl sighed and nodded. He knew he needed the three idiots together and get it over with, but he needed some consent beforehand. He felt the other squirm in his lap and rub his face deeper into his neck. “Can i please?”

Karl pulled the other away in confusion. He looked at his friend, squirming on his lap. Sapnap was crying, almost pouting at him, pawing at the others' hips. The taller one could tell he was holding back from doing anything but he knew it was painful to do so.

“What do you need?” He asked gently, rubbing the others back. Sapnap whined at the touch, squirming more. He gave out labored breaths as he tried to think of the words.

“Can I please? Please ride your thigh? Please! I need. Need something.” He begged, hips twitching. Karl blinked hard, processing his friend's words. He knew the other would never ask that of him in any other mindset. He knew that this was his omega side talking, but it was still so odd to hear the other beg for *him*. He sighed and nodded lightly.

“You can, but you need to listen to what I'm gonna say and I need you to answer me truthfully. I need logical Sapnap, not horny omega Sapnap.” He said gently, looking the other in the eyes. Sapnap nodded quickly and latched himself back onto his friend. He started to hump the other's thigh, whining at both the relief and pain it gave him. Karl sighed and started to rub his back again.

“So Dream and George are out there. They are all Alpha-out and they want you. But I know how you feel about them. And I know that you want them really badly right now. You would regret it later though if I let them come here and have their way with you. You would want to know their feelings and intentions behind their actions. So that's why I am here. I want to know what you actually want. Do you want them here? Do you want me to sneak you out and take you to a hotel room?” He explained gently, trying his best to make the other feel comfortable. Sapnap whined and shoved his face more into the beta's neck, trying to drown in his scent gland. Karl kept rubbing his friend's back, trying to calm him down.

After a minute or so, Sapnap's hips slowed and he pulled away from the brunette's neck. Up close, Karl could see Sapnap's eyes blow out and his lips bitten raw. His cheeks were red and stained with tears.

"I want them. But I'm scared they don't love me the same. If they don't want me the same, can we go to a hotel room?" Sappnap's voice was strained and in pain. Karl knows it's a lot to ask an omega to try to ignore their instincts during their heat. He rubbed his friend's back more and nodded.

"What about the alternative?" He asked gently. Sappnap closed his eyes and whined, breathing getting heavier. Karl guided the other back to his neck and lightly placed his hands on Sappnap's hips, letting know he could continue his earlier actions. The raven-haired one started rutting against his thigh again, breathing in the beta's scent.

"I want them. If they want me, I need them with me. I need my alphas." Sappnap mumbled against the older one's neck. Karl nodded, grateful that he could get his friend's consent.

He let the younger one rut against his thigh for a few more minutes, holding the other as he went through it. At one point, Karl heard the door handle rattle but thankfully nothing else happened. Sappnap bit into the other's shoulder as he came into his pants, crying from overstimulation and relief. Karl winced again at the other's actions and gently pushed the other away and off his lap. Sappnap whined, trying to get back into his lap.

"Hey I'm gonna get you some water and then go talk to Dream and George okay? It will only be a few minutes." Karl told the other, keeping him at arm's reach. The younger one's eyes were glazed over and watering. There was a line of spit falling from his bruised lips. The blush from his face had moved down his neck and peeked through his shirt. He looked fucked out. Sappnap pouted and nodded, still trying to grab his friend's shirt.

Karl smiled and quickly got up. He started his way to the connected bathroom when he felt something on his thigh. He looked down and saw that his thigh that Sappnap was on was soaked with his slick. Fuck. Dream and George were gonna kill him.

He looked around for any spare pants but gave up because anything from this room will be just as drenched in the younger one's scent. Karl sighed and pushed open the bathroom door. He flicked on the light and took in his reflection. The collar of his shirt was stretched out and showcased the redness from Sappnap burying his face in his neck. The patch of slick covered his right and a bit of left thigh. His hair was a bit messed up but nothing too bad. He couldn't even bring himself to even try to fix his appearance because he was screwed either way.

Karl filled up the glass next to the sink and went back to the other. Sappnap was in the middle of the makeshift nest and was curled around a pillow, whining. He was clearly trying to say, or moan, something but it was muffled. He had put one of George's sweatshirt on and had one of Dream's shirts near his head. He was a wreck.

Karl put the glass down on the bedside table and made a mental note to try to grab some new sheets before he left. He quietly left and almost audibly gasped, glad to have some fresh air. He could smell the two's scent from up here. It was mixed with sin and bitterness. Being a beta, he was glad his sense of smell wasn't as intense as an alpha or omega because he was sure he would have ran out the door in any other scenario.

He quietly went downstairs and almost laughed at how intense the scene was. Dream was pacing in the living room, playing with some sort of fidget toy. George was on the couch next to him, hunched over, head in his hand.

"You know it's more than just that." George growled out, not looking at his roommate.

"He never told us! He lied to us for who knows how long. And now, Karl the drug dealer is up here doing who knows what to him!" Dream lashed out. Karl flinched at the title given to him.



“Karl wouldn't take advantage of him. He's a beta. He has no reason to fuck him and you and I both know Karl isn't like that. Also Sap probably had good reasoning to take the suppressants.”

“So you are agreeing that he doesn't trust us! We've been his best friends for almost 5 years and he-”

“And he's in love with both of you.” Dream and George both snapped their heads to the new voice in the room. Karl stared back at the two, waiting for what he said to click.

“What do you mean?” George mumbled, confused. Karl almost started to laugh at the other's reaction, when he was pinned against the wall behind him. Dream stood in front of the beta, practically shaking with anger.

“Why the fuck do you smell like you just fucked his brains out?” The alpha growled as he took in the older one's appearance. Karl could feel the second the other looked at the wet spot covering his thighs.

“I barely touched him. He climbed onto my lap as I talked with him. I would never ever touch him like that unless he asked and you know that, Dream.” He tried to reason with the other before it was too late. He watched as Dream processed what he told him. It seemed like tunnel alpha vision only took bits and pieces before making a decision. He quickly wound up for a punch, only to be stopped by a pale hand grabbing his arm.

“Dream, did you not even listen to what the fuck Karl said?” George yelled, yanking the other away. The cogs of Dream's head worked in overdrive as he had another brain shattering revelation. Green eyes flickered back and forth to the brunettes, taking in the situation more. Karl saw when everything clicked for the Alpha. Dream's hand came up and covered his mouth, eyes stuck on Karl.

“Holy fuck.” He mumbled. Karl sighed, mostly in relief that he wasn't gonna die today. He walked over and sat on the couch, motioning the other to come over. The alphas walked over, tails between their legs.

“When?” The whisper broke through the loud silence after a couple of minutes of sitting on the couch. Karl looked over to George, who had his legs pulled up to his chest. The tides of the oceans seemed to have calmed but he could still feel the hot ambers to his left. Dream was staring at the ground, hands fiddling with a loose string. He was mostly calmed, anger and jealousy now replaced with salty tears and guilt.

It was kind of weird seeing the two like this. Even when they aren't all alpha-out, they stood their ground. Dream was cocky and, depending on what the topic was, confident. George on the other hand was stubborn and witty. They were never timid and gentle like this in front of Karl.

“Suppressants or you two?” Karl asked.

“Both.” Dream answered quickly, eyes never leaving the floor.

“Well, the suppressants was 7 years ago I think? Sapnap wasn't in school for a week and didn't even text me. I assumed he got his rut, ya know, since it was almost destined for alpha based on his personality. But I woke up one night to him standing outside my window crying. I held him for hours as he cried.” Karl explained, his heart hurting at the memory. The little boy in his bed, clutching to his hoodie, babbling that he was a failure, that he didn't want his body anymore. That he was ashamed of the very thing made to take care of him.

"I couldn't stand to see him like that. He didn't deserve it. So the next day I went out and got him the pills. It was originally only gonna be for a few months or so. Only until he got out of middle school, when everyone was out of the age of figuring out their status. But Sapnap was so happy. He was confident. He was almost proud of himself." Karl smiled at the memory, tears forming in his eyes.

"That summer before freshman year was when he met you two. He would never shut up about you too. Everything was either 'Me and Dream did this!' or 'George and I stayed up all night doing whatever'. I think we spent at least 2 nights a week arguing if he liked you guys or not. He always had excuses. That he didn't know what you two looked like or that he wasn't into guys. Those excuses didn't work after you all face revealed to each other and Sapnap did some more self discovery. But the one thing we always fought on was that he couldn't like you two because, one, he could never love two people at once. And two, he didn't want to lie to you two like that."

"He didn't—he doesn't need to lie around us. I don't love him any less because of it. He's still Sapnap!" George cut in, his hands clutching the fabric of his jeans. Karl sighed and nodded.

"That's what I told him over and over again. Once, when I wasn't thinking, said that he was already lying to you two in the first place. He didn't talk to me for almost a week after that. But after graduation, he finally admitted that he loves you guys. But he still believed in his two excuses. He doesn't think both of you would love him and that—if you two do love him—he doesn't want to lie to you guys while in a relationship." Karl admitted. The room grew quiet yet again. He could feel his friends debating with themselves. Dream would just sit and stare at the floor, occasionally sighing and shaking his head. George held his legs closer to himself, eyes closed in deep thought.

Their false sense of peace got interrupted by loud moans from the boy upstairs. All three of them on the couch nearly jumped at the sound. Karl felt the air grow thick again with arousal as the two focused back at the problem at hand.

"Karl." He turned his head to Dream, who was grabbing the couch cushion so hard it looked like it was about to rip any second. "We need to see him. We—I want to be his. I wanna be his alpha."

"Me too." George spoke up, making the two snap their heads toward him. The brit had a light blush over his cheeks and his lips were bitten red. Karl felt Dream growl next to him.

"Do you guys want him because he's in heat or do you actually want him? He told me that he only wants you guys if you both love him the way he loves you. He doesn't want it to be fake or whatever." Karl said, looking between the men. George nodded quickly.

"I don't think I ever admitted to myself but I think I do love him." He sheepishly whispered. Karl smiled and turned to Dream, who still was looking at the elder.

"Dream?"

"I do. But I don't know how I feel about sharing." Dream mumbled, looking back to the floor. The ash began to rise in the room along with the sea salt. Karl sighed.

"I understand. But it wouldn't be 'sharing'. Sapnap is his own person. It's his body, his mind and his heart. He is giving both of you his heart equally. You don't own him and he doesn't own you. The only thing he is sharing is his time with you two." Karl explained, putting a hand on the other's knee, rubbing it softly. He could feel the other relax under him, he could still feel the salt in the air.

"Do you not want to be in a relationship with me, Dream?" George asked, a bit of poison mixed in.

Karl felt the other tense underneath his hand.

“George, its a lot more than just that. Its more li— “ Another moan rang through the house again. Karl stood up and turned to the two.

“Guys. I’m going to be Sapnap’s room. Knock on the door when you make a decision.” He said, before walking upstairs. He heard the boys down stairs start to talk as he got closer to his friend’s room. The musk of heat was so thick that he could smell it from 10 feet away. Karl heard loud whimpers and moans as he knocked on the door.

“Alpha? Mmmm please alpha.” Sapnap’s muffled voice begged with Karl.

“No. Its just me, Karl. Do you want me to come in?” Karl raised his voice loud enough for the other to hear. He was answered with moaning and Sapnap begging the other to come in. Karl slowly opened the door, closing his eyes.

He slowly closed the door behind himself and locked it. He heard Sapnap’s whimpers and moans more acoustically as he walked a little bit into the room.

“Sapnap, are you dressed?” He asked, praying that he didn't have to witness his friend naked and in heat.

“Mhm.” Karl opened his eyes to see Sapnap on his bed, looking absolutely wrecked. The other had his hoodie off, shirt bunched up, and only in his soaked boxers. Karl chose to ignore how he could see the outline of his friend’s dick and sat against a wall.

“How are you doing?” He asked. Sapnap groaned and sat up, making direct eye contact with him.

“Please fuck me, Karl! Its so uncomfortable and I just—” Sapnap cut himself off with a moan as his hand made its way back to his cock. “Pleas fuck me!”

“Sap. There's no way I'm doing that. You aren't in the right headspace to be consenting to that kind of stuff. You wouldn't ask me to do th—“

“Fuck! I dont care! Alpha please!” Karl blushed at the misuse of the title but shook his head. Sapnap was practically thrusting into his palm while keeping eye contact with the other. There were tears steadily falling from his eyes and Karl would have helped the other in another life. But in this timeline, he needed to keep his distance.

“Sapnap. Dream and George are talking about what they wanna do right now. They need to figure out their feelings for you and each other before they come in here.” He explained. Sapnap whined and hung his head.

“If they dont- dont want me, can you please?” The youngest whispered, so quietly that Kalr almost thought he imagined it.

“Can I please what?” The question hung in the air for a second. Sapnap took his hand off his crotch, moving to clutching the bedsheets. His breathing slowed down. He slowly lifted his head back up to Karl. Karl could see his blown out eyes were flickering with want and logic, still red from crying.

“Can you please fuck me? I can't go through this alone. Please.”

“Sapnap. You aren't fully consenting right now. Im not goi-“

“Karl.” The older one flinched at how delicate his name sounded. “Im consenting to this. I dont care if I have to—fuck—pull myself out of this headspace every time to consent. I can't go through my first heat in 7 years alone. I'm asking as a friend. Please.”

Karl could see how Sapnap's hands shook as he talked. The ravenette was as naked as possible in front of him, asking him to fuck him. Pulling himself out of a suffocating headspace, hurting himself in the process, to make sure Karl knew that he was serious.

Karl opened his mouth, only to be cut off by three harsh knocks on the bedroom door. Both of their heads turned to the door, the scent of alpha slowly leaking from underneath the door. Sapnap whimpered loudly, his hand coming back to his cock. Karl looked back to his friend to him staring back at him

“Please.” Sapnap mumbled, his eyes fluttering shut. Karl sighed and walked over to the bedroom door. He took one more glance back at his friend before slipping out into the hallway. He was greeted by the two alphas, eyes as blown out as the omega in the room behind him.

“Well? What did you guys decide on?”

## Chapter End Notes

OwO

I know Sapnap pulling himself out of the omega heat headspace isn't a traditional thing. But i want him to consent properly while in heat so yeah!

p.s. would you guys want a bonus chapter of some karlnap heat smut?

# Unraveled in Your Hands

## Chapter Notes

\*Leans on door frame\* Miss me bitch?

Im so sorry for the wait. Life got rough and just lost the passion for this. If this chapter feels rough, its because it is.

Enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Sapnap whined as Karl walked out the door, waving the scent of Dream and George through the air. Pulling himself out of his heat like that hurt almost too much to bear. It was like something was clawing at his stomach and throat. The pain of pushing your primal side away for a few seconds was like the worst headache he had ever experienced. He understood why a lot, if not all omegas, talk to their partners beforehand.

Sapnap let himself sink more into his heat, falling backwards onto the bed. The smell of the two alphas outside his door made every hair stand up on its end. It was so possessive and loving. Sapnap wanted the two to come in here already and just fuck him. Just the thought of it made his dick harden for the millionth time today.

Sapnap whined as he yanked his boxers off. The cold air made him flinch but it was better than the drenched underwear clinging to his body. He quickly wrapped his hand around himself and moaned at the relief.

“George! Dream! Fuck! Karl anyone please.” He moaned not even thinking about the words coming out of his mouth. He just needed someone to touch him. He didn't care who it was at this point.

Sapnap felt the air thicken at his request, the two alpha scents getting stronger outside the door. The bitter taste of jealousy made him whimper, closing his eyes. The thought of the alphas being jealous over him made him more bothered than he'll ever admit. The feeling of belonging to them made his head fuzzy. To be scented as their mate. *To be claimed as theirs.*

Sapnap let out a soft moan as he felt himself get closer. He fucked his hand before letting himself pathetically cum on his stomach. He barely got a minute to recover before his cock started twitching again.

“Please. Anyone.” He whispered as tears fell down his cheeks. The build of his heat was intense but he wasn't sure his body could keep up. Everytime he came, he felt his muscles get more and more sore.

Sapnap was about to start bucking into his hand again when the door to his room opened. He weakly looked over in teary eyes to see two figures.

“Alphas?” He whimpered as the two figures came closer. The bed dipped on either side of him as he felt warm hands roam his torso and biceps, the touch fuzzy and burning.

“Our Omega.”

Those words alone almost made Sapnap cum untouched. Hearing George call him their omega was surreal and overwhelming. It was intoxicating,

“Sapnap you smell so fucking good. Can’t believe for years we’ve been missing out on this.” Dream growled out as two hands grabbed his hips as the other two combed through his hair. Sapnap whimpered, tears still falling from his eyes. The weight on his hips made his cock twitch helplessly against his stomach.

“You are so pretty, Omega. Everything about you is beautiful.” George mumbled as a hand left Sapnap’s hair to wipe away at his wet cheeks. Sapnap whined as the heat in his stomach started up again. He pathetically bucked his hips into the air, only stopped by Dream’s hands.

“Please, alphas. Please fuck me. I wanna feel you inside of me.” He begged, looking at both of his friends. His eyes stopped watering enough to see the two in front of him.

They looked as far gone as he was. Dream’s hair was all messed up, lips bitten red. His shirt was messed up and pants were already undone. George was in a similar scenario, except that his shirt was already off. Their scents had muddled together at this point. The warmth of heat on a beach day was irresistible.

Their eyes were the best part for Sapnap. They were almost pure black with lust. With want. The fact that Sapnap was doing this to them made his cock twitch again. He could feel the primal side of him start to go into overdrive.

“You wanna feel our cocks in you?” George asked, leaning down to lick at the youngest’s neck. “You wanna feel our knots filling you up?”

Sapnap must have died and gone to heaven. It was too much. He moaned and nodded weakly as George’s tongue ran over his scent gland. The slick between his legs practically poured out of him, making the alphas groan.

“You like that? You like the idea of us knotting you and filling you up with our cum? Little Omega wants to be bred?” Dream teased, voice deeper than before. His hands moved from the omegas hips to his thighs, squeezing the flesh there. Sapnap nodded again, whimpering as George started to bite and suck his neck.

“Please Alpha. Please breed me. I need your cum.” He begged as his hands found George’s back. He dragged his hands down the pale skin which made George shiver and moan into his neck.

It was the first time during his heat Sapnap had touched one of them. The hot skin was comforting and needy. He wanted to pull George down and press his chest to his own. To feel his heartbeat next to his. The thought was almost too delicate for what was actually happening.

“Fuck Sapnap.” The brit mumbled as he moved down the other’s neck, avoiding the obvious gland. Sapnap opened his mouth to tell George to mark him, to claim him, but got cut off by two fingers sliding inside of him. Sapnap moaned breathlessly as the long fingers roughly spread apart, working him open.

“You are so wet and loose. Feels like you have already been fucked. Have you ever had anyone inside you, baby?” Dream asked as he slowly thrust his fingers into the omega. Sapnap shook his head, brain malfunctioning and overwhelmed. Dream’s fingers were obviously avoiding Sapnap’s prostate. If he wasn’t already so exhausted, Sapnap would have grabbed Dream’s arm himself and

pushed his fingers deeper.

George detached himself from Sapnaps neck and climbed on top of him, legs on either of the man's hip and hands caging in his head. He leaned down and started to mark the other side of the omegas neck. He dragged his tongue over the scent gland before biting above the taboo spot.

“I believe Dream asked you a question, Omega. Use your words and answer him.” George whispered in Sapnaps ear as Dream finally thrust his fingers deep into him. They perfectly hit Sapnap’s prostate. Sapnap felt tears form in his eyes again as he tried to rock back into Dream's hand.

“No Alpha! No one’s ever fucked me. You two are the only people to touch me like this.” He cried.

“Good boy. We are going to be the only ones to touch you, to fuck you like this.” Dream growled, hints of jealousy forming in his words. Sapnap nodded, head too heavy to completely process what Dream means.

“Only yours Alpha. Your good boy. Both of your good boys.” He mumbled, head getting cloudy. From his heat, the possessive marks on his neck, and the claiming words being spoken, Sapnap was swimming in subspace. All he could think of was the electric feeling from his friend’s touches.

George pulled away from Sapnaps neck and wiped away the loose tears. His hands went down his cheeks to his neck. His fingers trailed over the blooming marks, pressing gently on the gland. Sapnap moaned, baring his neck more. George smiled and wrapped his hand around his neck.

Sapnap felt the breath get sucked out of him as his friend squeezed. He bucked his hips up only to make Dream's fingers press against his prostate harder than before. He felt a moan practically get ripped out of his chest as he came weakly, cum covering his stomach and George’s thigh.

“Holy fuck.” Dream whispered, still pumping his fingers in and out of the other. Sapnap opened his eyes and was met with George looking back at him. The Brit smiled before letting go of Sapnaps neck. The omega whimpered at the loss of contact. He didn't care if it was sexual at this point. He just wanted the men to touch him.

“You look so pretty when you cum, baby.” George whispered. Sapnap felt more tears fall.

“Alpha.” He weakly begged as he watched George sit up. The brit looked down and scooped up the mix of fresh and drying cum that pooled on Sapnap stomach with his fingers. With his other hand on Sapnap’s cheek, he pushed his mouth open with his thumb.

Sapnap obediently opened and let George slid his fingers into his mouth. Bitterness slid down his throat as he sucked on the fingers. Sapnaps eyes fluttered close as he cleaned the digits.

He felt his heat start clawing in his stomach again. With the alphas here, his primal side had calmed down, but with fingers inside of his ass and mouth, he needed more. Sapnap moved back, pushing the finger out of his mouth.

“Alph can you please fuck me? I need your cock. I wanna feel your knots.” Sapnap begged, opening his eyes to look at Dream.

Dream had leaned down and had his forehead pressed to Georges shoulder. At some point, he had taken off his shirt and pants off. Dreams cock was tenting his underwear, only to be pressed down by his own hand, palming himself. His fingers were still pumping in and out of Sapnaps ass, but at

some point added another finger. Sapnap must have been too blissed out to feel the addition.

Dream looked over George's shoulder and smiled. He slowly pulled his fingers out, making Sapnap moan.

"You wanna be fucked, baby? I mean George over here hasn't been touched at all. You are too much of a needy whore. You want all the attention." Dream purred out, wrapping his hands around George's waist. Sapnap whimpered, his omega side yelling at him that he needed to make his alphas feel good.

Sapnap whined in frustration as he watched Dream tug at George's jeans. George blushed, but quickly lifted his hips to take the rest of his clothes off. Sapnap watched as George's cock came into view. It was big and thick, pre-cum leaking down the shaft. The sight alone made Sapnap sit up despite his aching body.

He hazily grabbed the cock and jerked the other off. George moaned and leaned his head back onto Dream's shoulder. Dream nuzzled into his friend's neck and started to mark the untouched skin. George moaned again, eyes fluttering shut.

It was a sight to take in. George, who was never one to be naked around others, leaning back on display. A blush was spread across his face and down his chest. The alpha's cock weeping in Sapnap's hand, adding to the pool of sin.

Dream was marking his neck up, leaving light purple marks. The blond was whispering into his neck, riling the other alpha up.

"Dream please. Our omega needs us." George whined as he thrust into Sapnap's hand, clearly getting hot and bothered at whatever Dream was saying. Sapnap whimpered, agreeing with his friend. His omega brain was starting to go into overdrive again. Seeing his friend get all the attention made his primal side rip into his brain. The want to make his alphas happy and to be filled.

Dream pulled away from George's neck and hummed. He reached around and swatted Sapnap's hand away. Sapnap whined again, but got cut off when Dream wrapped his hand around both his and George's cock. Both Sapnap and George moaned at the feeling of their cocks pressed against each other.

If Sapnap wasn't in heat, he would have been embarrassed at how much smaller his cock was compared to his friend's. It was nearly as humiliating as it was arousing. The size difference just made the omega want his alphas in him more.

Sapnap shivered as he felt fingers once again return to his ass. He opened his legs up, trying to expose himself as much as possible with George on his lap.

"George, can you finger our baby?" Dream purred out as he moved away from the other to shuck off his boxers. If George's cock was big, Dream was massive. It wasn't as thick as George's but Sapnap didn't know if it could fit in him.

Sapnap didn't get to dwell on the thought as he gasped when he felt George reach back and slide three fingers in.

"Geor-alpha! Fuck your fingers feel so good." He moaned, throwing his head back, as he instantly found the spot that Dream was practically ignoring. He tried to fuck himself on the fingers, but George wasn't gonna let him. He pushed his hips down as he pushed the fingers further



into Sapnap.

Sapnap practically screamed as the digits pressed right against his prostate. He couldn't stop himself as he came for the millionth time tonight. Dream didn't stop jerking the two off, only using the cum to jerk them off faster.

“So—fuck—so fucking pretty. Our beautiful omega. I wanna cum all over your face baby. Holy fuck.” George babbled, thrusting into Dream's fist. Through the haze, Sapnap shivered at the way the Brit was staring at him. It looked like George was staring down a piece of meat, ready to devour.

“Please cum all over me. Please Alpha.” Sapnap begged. George slipped his fingers out of the other and slipped out of Dream's grasp. He scooted up and placed the head of his cock on Sapnap's lips. Sapnap caught on and quickly spit as much as he could on to George's cock.

“Good boy. Such a good omega.” George mumbled as he took his cock in his hand and started to jerk off. Sapnap opened his mouth and stuck his tongue out. His face was something out of a porno. His hands found George's thighs, rubbing and desperately grabbing the flesh.

George mumbled a warning before spilling all over the raveonettes face. Cum painted mostly over Sapnap's tongue, but some got up to his cheeks and chin. The taste alone made Sapnap want more. He swallowed the load and tried to sit up to get the cock into his mouth.

George moved away from the other's mouth, still breathing heavily. He wiped his fingers across Sapnap's face, collecting cum for the second time. Sapnap graciously opened his mouth again, letting George put more cum in.

“Thank you Alpha.” Sapnap mumbled, swallowing. George smiled weakly and leaned down, kissing the other on the forehead.

“Omega.” Dream's voice made the two jump, almost forgetting he was there. Sapnap looked over George's shoulder to see Dream climbing onto the bed with a bottle of lube in his hand.

“Do you have any condoms?” Dream asked as George climbed off his chest, sitting by his side. Sapnap shook his head, moaning as George slid three fingers back into the slick hole.

“I'm clean! I get shots once a month! Please fucking fuck me! I want you to knot me!” Sapnap moaned as George started a brutal pace, making sure to hit his prostate everytime. Dream seemed to like the answer as he lubed up his cock.

“Such a good omega.” He said as he slowly slid his cock into Sapnap's hole, moaning at the feeling. He didn't bother to remove George's fingers. He simply made the other stop for a second to let the omega adjust. On the other hand, the omega was a mess.

With three fingers and a cock sliding into him, he was pretty sure he was dead. The stretch made him scream, eyes rolling to the back of his head.

“Thank you! Thank you Alpha! Thank you for putting your cock in me!” Sapnap babbled, tears already in his eyes. Dream moaned, bottoming out and grabbing the bed sheets. The blond weakly thrust into the other, making him moan again.

George could tell the two were close. The air was too thick with lust and Dream's cock was twitching desperately against his fingers. He slowly removed the digits, gaining a whine from both of the men.

Sapnap watched as the Brit gently moved and helped sit him up so he was pressed against Dream's chest. The new position made Dream's dick press directly on his prostate. Luckily George sat so his chest was pressed against Sapnap's back or else the youngest would have fallen off the bed. Weakly, the omega came again.

"Please fuck me. Alphas." Sapnap whispered as George blindly grabbed the bottle of lube.

"Don't worry baby. We'll make you feel so good." Dream reassured as he grabbed Sapnap's face. Sapnap didn't register what the other was doing until he felt a pair of lips on his. The alpha's scent consumed him as they kissed. It was nothing Sapnap ever could've dreamed of.

Dream's lips were rough and wet. His scent was stronger than ever, almost making Sapnap scent drunk on the spot. The alpha took the lead and Sapnap was putty in his hands.

Just as Dream slid his tongue into the ravenette's mouth, George pushed his cock into the slick mess between Sapnap's thighs. Sapnap moaned into the kiss as he felt all his limbs go numb. Thankfully, Dream caught the other, wrapping an arm around his waist.

Once George bottomed out, both of the cocks were pressing against Sapnap's spot. It was numbing and blissful. The youngest laid his head on Dream's shoulder as the alphas pulled out and thrust in at the same time. Sapnap could only cry as they ripped him in two.

The room was filled with whimpers and moans as the two had their way with Sapnap's hole. Their pace was brutal with lust and want, a cock always pressing against his prostate. George was jerking the other off as Dream had his face buried in the other neck, scenting and mumbling sweet nothings.

Dream was the first to cum. He bit into Sapnap's shoulder as he came. Sapnap shivered at the feeling, finally satisfying the needy want in his head. He screamed a cry as he felt the knot expand inside of him.

Then George came for the second time that night. Between feeling a knot pressed against his dick and the wet warmth of being inside of Sapnap, it pushed him over the edge. He let his hand wander to the omega's stomach. He moaned as he felt the bump of two knots bulging out.

Lastly, Sapnap came. He was a hysterical mess, praising the two as he cried. His cock was red raw and every part of his body was numb. He couldn't even let out any tears, only wet cries.

After a moment, they all gently laid down together, being careful not to rip the knots out of Sapnap. George and Dream softly scent marked Sapnap, whispering praises and how much they loved him. All Sapnap could do was lay there and weakly let out dry cries.

"I'm sorry." Sapnap whispered, face buried into Dream's shoulder. He could feel George shake this head as he cuddled closer to Sapnap, tightening his arms around his waist.

"Why are you sorry?" Dream asked, playing with the long black locks.

"I lied to you guys. I broke your trust. I hurt you two." Sapnap sobbed.

"You scared us. We thought something bad was happening and you didn't trust us enough to tell us. We now understand why you didn't tell us." George reassured. "Karl told us a lot of why you didn't. And we don't blame you."

"You are Sapnap no matter what. And we love you because of who you are, not if you are an alpha or not." Dream added on, kissing Sapnap's forehead.

“Thank you.” Sapnap mumbled before softly kissing both of the men.

After a few more minutes, the knots went down enough so Dream and George could pull out of the other. Sapnap shuttered as he almost came again at the feeling.

George helped Sapnap nurse some water as Dream cleaned him up with a warm rag. They helped make the nest more cozy by grabbing more pillows, blankets, and even their own clothes from their rooms. At one point, a movie was turned on and they were all cuddled up.

“You guys gonna be ready for round 2 when i get up?” Sapnap asked, his words muffled in George's chest. His pillow shook as they all laughed.

“Hopefully Karl isn't still here when that happens.” Dream joked, running his hand through Georges hair. Sapnap groaned and turned his head so he could see his two lovers.

“We need to take Karl out to dinner or buy him a car. I feel so bad.” Sapnap said. Dream and George agreed, both scents turning a bit sour with guilt.

“Speaking of dinner,” George said, grabbing hold of both of the boys' hands. “Would you two like to go out on a date?”

“Are you saying both of us fucking Sapnap doesnt count as a date?” Dream asked, faking shock. Sapnap lightly punched his shoulder and sat up enough to face his friends.

“I would love to go out with you Gogy. Only if you two want to be my boyfriends.” Sapnap said, kissing George's hand. Smiles broke out on Dream and Georges faces as they both agreed. Sapnap smiled back, happily kissing the two.

“Okay as happy as I am to finally be your boyfriend, you need to sleep because I dont think we are leaving this bed for the next few days.” George said, pulling a blanket up. Sapnap rolled his eyes as he felt a familiar heat start to rise in his stomach again. He whimpered and moved to wrap his arms around Dream's back, burying his face into the blond's neck.

Dream's hands instantly found his back, gently rubbing it. Sapnap shivered and kittened licked at his boyfriend's gland as he rolled his hips. George chuckled behind him and moved closer, back pressing against his. A hand found it way to the omega's ass, rubbing a cheek before sliding down.

“Looks like our omega is already two steps ahead.” Dream purred, hot breath pushing against Sapnap's neck. Sapnap whimpered and nodded as George slipped a single finger in.

“Its gonna be a long few days.” Sapnap mumbled, almost crying as his cock started to get hard. He felt slick pool out of him as George kissed the back of his head.

“Dont worry, Little Omega. Your Alphas are here to take care of you.”

It was nearly lunch time when Sapnap knocked before opening the dorm door. Quackity and Karl were on the brunette's tiny bed in the middle of laughing at some sort of video playing on a laptop. Karl looked up with a huge smile only for his jaw to drop.

“Oh my god dude. It was three days.” Sapnap groaned at Karl's words as he quietly shut the door

behind him. He walked over and slumped on to the twin mattress, laying partially on Quackity's legs.

"Holy shit! They got you good. I can't believe they didn't give you a mating bite after all of that." Quackity said, poking at one of the hickeys on Sapnap's neck. The ravenette groaned again, covering his face with a pillow.

"Shut up. I hate both of you." Sapnap grumbled, lightly kicking Karl's back. His two friends exploded into laughter again.

"You love us!" Quackity teased through giggles as Karl turned around and cuddled into Sapnap.

"I don't know Big Q. I think our fiancé has given too much love. If anything, I think he might have had too much love put inside him." Karl teased, pulling off the pillow. Sapnap groaned again, his face bright red.

"Can you two stop!" He said, half heartedly as he pulled Quackity down to the cuddle pile. Quackity and Karl got thrown into a fit of giggles again. Sapnap rolled his eyes and sat up enough to grab the forgotten laptop.

"Oh my— dude you have to watch this video!" Quackity said, moving the laptop towards him. Sapnap smiled and listened to his friend.

A few videos and a movie later, Sapnap could barely keep his eyes open. Karl had his head on his chest, sound asleep. Quackity was on his other side, back facing Sapnap and cuddling a stuffed animal Karl had on his bed. The room was a mix of their scents, replicating the feeling of sitting by a fire with a fuzzy blanket, eating hazelnut cookies. While Sapnap loved his boyfriends' scents, it could never replace the feeling of home his friends' scents did.

Netflix was automatically playing another movie when the door opened. Sapnap glanced up from the screen expecting Fundy coming back from his night class, complaining how "it smells like a hallmark movie", only to see one of his new boyfriends. George stopped in his tracks staring at his boyfriend.

"What are you doing here? I thought you were going to Quackity's?" The brit asked, shutting the door behind him. Sapnap cringed at the others volume and put his pointer finger up to his lips. George gave an apologetic look as he noticed the others in the bed.

"Apparently Bad forgot to tell him that Skeppy and Puffy were already at their apartment and Big Q didn't wanna deal with 6 people." Sapnap informed as his boyfriend came closer. The hickeys on George's neck weren't as bad as his but definitely noticeable. Sapnap smiled to himself as he noticed a few new ones around the collar of the other hoodie.

"Fair." George mumbled as he reached over and ran his hand through his boyfriend's hair, making it more messy. Sapnap melted into the touch, not helping the fact he was already half awake. He let the other play with his hair for a bit before he realized something.

"Wait, why are you here?" Sapnap asked, opening his eyes. George gave a sheepish look before retracting his hand.

"Uh, so when your heat started and you ran into your room, I guess I was Alpha-ed out and didn't notice I threw your pills in the trash instead of the countertop. I tried to look for them, but I think Dream took out the trash. I asked Fundy to get me some more for you." He explained as he went over to Fundy's desk. He opened one of the drawers and moved stuff around until he withdrew a

small bag filled with suppressants.

Sapnap stared at the bag, wrestling with emotions. He was shocked and touched that George would go out of his way to get suppressants for him. He knew that his boyfriends didn't like that he was on them for so long. Dream was especially adamant that he shouldn't take them at all anymore, scared that he could be hurting himself medically. Sapnap didn't expect that they wanted him to be on them. He also didn't expect how uncomfortable looking at the bag made him feel.

“Thank you, George. I just—“

“Dream and I already talked. He is okay with it as long as you take a break every once in a while. He-We don't want you to get as bad as you did. I'm okay with it as long as you're happy. I know you —“

“George,” Sapnap cut the other off, making the eldest freeze. He waved the other over and took his hand with the one that wasn't around Karl's waist.

“I really appreciate you getting them for me. It means a lot that you would do that. But I don't...” Sapnap trailed off, thinking carefully about what he was about to say. He looked up at his boyfriend, only to see the other looking at him like he was the moon and the stars. Like he was the love of his life.

“I don't think I wanna take them anymore.” George looked at him like he had seven heads. He furrowed his eyebrows and shook his head.

“But what about—“

“I don't mind being seen as an omega. At least I don't think so. I still need to think it over and probably go to a doctor. But waking up everyday for the past few days and being surrounded by you and Dream. I never felt more comfortable in my own body. I didn't feel like I failed myself or you two. I felt loved.” Sapnap smiled as he blinked back the tears. He felt his heart swell when he met George's eyes.

George was smiling like an idiot and already beat Sapnap to the crying. He nodded and squeezed his hand. Sapnap brought their hands up to his face and kissed George's knuckles.

“Whatever you want to do, baby. Dream and I will support you no matter what.”

“Hey, if you two are gonna start sucking each other off, can you take it back to your own apartment? Some of us *bachelors* are trying to sleep.” Quackity complained, voice rough with sleep. Sapnap and George started laughing, waking the other sleeping boy. Karl rubbed his eyes as George moved the laptop to the side table. The Brit climbed into the bed, laying half of Sapnap and half on Quackity.

“Nice of you to join us, lover boy.” Karl said, cuddling more into Sapnap's chest. George chuckled as he wrapped arm around Quackity and Karl, smushed all of them together. He nuzzled his face into Sapnap's neck and lightly pressed Quackity to his neck, letting the other scent mark him.

“Holy shit. I can't believe it took two years and railing Sapnap for *The* George to scent with us. Someone take a photo.”

“Shut the fuck up.”

## Chapter End Notes

Thank you for everyone who commented, left kudos and just enjoyed the story!

Im still debating doing an bonus chapter with karlnap so let me know if people still want that!

<3

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!